

Richmond Times-Dispatch

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WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1914.

A WORTH-WHILE GIFT—You can make your friends happy every day in the year by sending them a subscription to THE RICHMOND TIMES-DISPATCH



Baltimore's Special Relief Fund

UP TO yesterday morning Baltimore had contributed, in response to the appeal of the Federated Charities through the Baltimore Sun, nearly \$16,000 for the relief of the unemployed of that city. This is a special fund, entirely distinct from those regularly raised and that are being raised as usual this year for the support of organized charity. It is a fund to meet a special need, which exists in Richmond just as it does in Baltimore. In proportion to population, it is as great here, probably, as it is there. We are very determined that Baltimore shall not surpass us in business aggressiveness, in industrial development, in financial initiative and enterprise. Are we willing that it shall display a more tender and generous sensibility to the cries of the suffering?

Half-Fares for Night School Pupils

THERE would seem to be no just reason why pupils of night schools should not have the same privilege of half-fare rates on the street railway lines as are enjoyed by those who attend sessions in the daytime. If there is a difference of need, it is probably on the side of the night school pupils, who presumably are at work for a living and are making special and commendable efforts to enlarge their education.

Communities owe a special duty to those young citizens who manifest determination to complete under difficulties, their life equipment. Certainly the plea the School Board makes to the Streets Committee of the Council that this matter of half-fares for night school pupils be considered when the new street-railway franchise is being framed will be backed by public sentiment.

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early!

POSTMASTER THORNTON'S appeal to the public, asking consideration be shown postal employees in the sending of Christmas presents, deserves a generous response.

The American people have become so impressed by the essential justice and sanity of the plea that they do their Christmas shopping early that most of the old-time horror that made the joyous holiday a day of dread and suffering to countless thousands of store employees have disappeared. We are still a little careless, however, about the manner in which and time at which we do our Christmas shopping.

The postal regulations permit packages to bear the inscription: "Not to be Opened Before Christmas." Send your presents now and decrease by that much the worry and haste and danger of loss that are yet necessary incidents of the handling of Christmas mail.

Suffrage and Prohibition in Congress

THEY are not without sardonic humor who have ordained that Congress shall vote on constitutional amendments granting the vote to women and providing Federal prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages. For years the legislators have sidestepped these questions, but in the near future the goats will be separated from the sheep, and many a patriot who likes to be in Congress and would fain be returned to that excellent club will pass sleepless nights, impaled on the horns of a double dilemma.

There are many men, even in States that are suffrage and prohibition, who may have conscientious scruples against either or both. The weight of responsible opinion is that the right to vote should only be granted by the individual States—certainly that is the Southern view—and many zealous prohibitionists who are willing enough to take from municipalities the right to control the liquor traffic are unwilling that it should be given over to the national government. They don't enjoy the prospect of an ever-present army of Federal employees enforcing the prohibition law.

But Congressmen will have to vote affirmatively or negatively on both questions. Nor will they be better off if they absent themselves, for then they will have the ill will of two parties of "pros" and two sets of "antis." It is a tear-exciting spectacle at this expansive season, when even a member

of Congress should have some human rights and succor from care.

His sorry plight is not helped by the fact that there is practically no chance whatever of either amendment obtaining the necessary majority. The uplifters are standing at the runway. The Congressman who emits two sibilant "Yeases" has a clear road to the white pen devoted to sheep. Those base and bass enough for two "Noes" will be kicked into the dark receptacle for goats. And the bedeviled Solon who tries to play safe with one negative and one affirmative may find himself with neither word to warm him nor horns wherewith to fight.

Gross Injustice to the South

THE Kansas City Times, in what it would refer to itself, probably, as "a plea for greater military preparedness," does gross injustice to a great section of this nation, whose sentiment and ideal the Times is but ill qualified to understand. Its criticisms are rather adroitly worded, but if they mean anything it is that Southern opposition to the Roosevelt policy of jingoism and aggression are inspired by bitterness engendered in the War Between the States and still rankling.

"Even after the passing of a half century," says this organ of mid-Western opinion which likes to declare that it is more Kansan than Missourian, "there is a strong element in the North that regards the Democratic party as still more or less on trial." That means, with its context, on trial for deficient patriotism. It may be true, and probably is, but this unseemly doubt still lingers, but it has no just foundation, nor is it shared by what is best and most intelligent in Northern opinion. If the doubt was not laid by the South's immediate and enthusiastic response to the call of a Republican President at the outbreak of the Spanish-American War, it would be futile to attempt to pacify it by adding a few thousand more men to the army or purchasing an extra supply of ammunition. But the Times goes on:

Memories of the war are still bitter in the South, and it is possible that they affect the feeling of Southern members of the government toward the question of armaments. The President may unconsciously share in this feeling. We all are creatures of our environment to a greater extent than we appreciate.

Bosh! There is some bitterness in the South, of course, but that war product is not exclusively Southern. No camp of Confederate Veterans, we venture to say, would indulge in such grossly untruthful and abusive criticism of Lincoln and Grant as we hear rather too frequently from posts of Union veterans in reference to Davis and Lee. The bitterness on this side of Mason and Dixon's line is disappearing. There are no more loyal Americans, as the examples of Fitz Lee and Wheeler and numerous other former Confederate chieftains and their sons abundantly testified, than the men who wore the gray. "Cleveland's sturdy Americanism," to which the Times refers to affectionately, is as much revered in Virginia or North Carolina as it is in Missouri or Kansas—and we speak there, we hope, with an appropriate modesty and repression. There is no substantial opposition in the South to making the regular army and navy as efficient as they can be made. The South is with the President in this, just as it is with him in his opposition to the alarmists who would seek to frighten this government into shaking its fists under the noses of other nations. The South believes, with the President, that military training should be made attractive, and that as many young Americans as possible should be taught the use of arms and how to bear themselves in war.

It is opposed, like him, to militarism, but its antagonism is rooted in convictions that existed long before the War Between the States—that were the inspiration of the men who colonized this land and founded this government. It holds the Democratic doctrine that great standing armies are opposed to the genius of a free people, and its opposition is as much to the spirit that standing armies represent as to the armies themselves. If the patriotic loyalty of Southern Democracy is on trial, as the Times is kind enough to suggest, the South is neither distressed by the fact nor apprehensive of history's verdict. In the meantime, it is not going to be dragged or bugabooned into approval of a course that no warlike menace justifies and that violates its whole theory of government and every tradition it holds most dear.

Hostilities to Continue During the Holidays

IT WAS a humane and proper act for the Pope to try to arrange for a cessation of hostilities during the season of the year that is consecrated to "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace, good will toward men." But it was an effort foredoomed to the failure it has met. The Vatican pathetically announces that the acceptance of the benevolent proposal lacked "the necessary unanimity."

All the unanimity there is among the great nations of Europe is to be found in their determination to slaughter as many of the enemy as possible. "This unanimity has made widows and orphans, who will spend this year's holiday season in mourning the memory of other years, when families were united to celebrate the great festival, so essentially a time for burying differences and for bright domestic joys.

Perhaps it is as well that the armistice could not be arranged. It would only have been a pretense. The time would have been used to sharpen weapons and to prepare for more effective slaughter. In a way, it is better that those who control the strife should show a disregard for Christmas and what Christmas signifies than that they should use it for purposes which mock the Prince of Peace.

The navy is not permitted to sing "It's a Long Way to Tipperary," but it has some reason to warble "It's a long time between ——" For further particulars see stenographic report of the conversation between the Governors of the Carolinas.

The Carnegie Foundation for Advancing International Peace is going to study the causes of the war. It would be more worth while if the foundation could work out some way of stopping it.

Joseph Letter says that but for two "Judays" he would have cornered the wheat market in 1898. People who eat bread would call them by a gentler name.

Now that a chess player has successfully eloped with an heiress, somebody is bound to say that it was checkmate for the bridegroom.

Caranza wants to know what his representative did with \$75,000. Other people might like to know where it came from.

SONGS AND SAWS

The Impossible.
You can stand the man who drinks,
Tolerate the one who thinks,
He is just the very wisest of the wise;
You can grin and bear the bore,
Whose dull stories e'en of yore
You never thought entitled to a prize;

You can stand the misanthrope,
Who's forgotten how to hope
For happiness he has a single chance—
But the season's perfect pest,
Deadlier far than all the rest,
Is the lad who wants to show you how to dance.

The Psalmist Says:
Some men are born happy, some achieve happiness and some are sired for a total divorce.

Clouded Ambition.
A citizen, childlike and green,
Once swore that his street should be clean;
With the zeal of a monk,
And for dust he could hardly be seen.

But he found that his plan wouldn't do,
(Which made him excessively blue),
For the dust was so thick
That with shovel and pick
He barely could cut his way through.

Almost as Good.
Grubbs—Do you find that your wife can keep a secret?
Stubbs—Well, not exactly, but she can keep it going.

A Gentle Reminder.
He—Have you decided what you will wear at the next german?
She—That depends somewhat on the flowers that, with a dozen Jack roses, would be just too sweet for anything.

Don't Ban!
The stock exchange is opened wide,
The bulls and bears are out again,
And all the little woolly lambs
Are urged to frolic in the pen.

They'll frolic for a gladsome hour
And then, alas, what then?
Are wearing somewhat lighter coats
Than when they started off that way.

THE TATTLER.

Chats With Virginia Editors

Over in one of the western counties, hard by the "Old Kaintuck" line, where the snow first flies on the wings of winter and in the spring time the trailing arbutus early tangles itself over the foothills of the ruggedly picturesque Carolinas, there survives an old-fashioned editor, who still writes it "Xmas," nor cares a whoop in Hades for your changing newspaper styles.

"And now Arizona gets into the limelight with an antislavery law. Advertiser pays." Is the comment of the Chase City Progress. Says the Arizona is so deep in limestone, cactus plains and irrigation schemes that an antislavery law isn't really necessary.

Editor Ryland, of the Southside Sentinel, Urbanna, is evidently of the opinion that the devil didn't invent the raincoat. He says: "It has always been a source of wonder to us why Christian men and women, who never stay away from business or worldly pleasures on account of bad weather, seem to think it a serious menace to health to go to church in the rain. Would it be proper to separate Christian people into good and bad weather classes? We take it for granted that the long, arid stretch ahead of November, 1916, will not interfere with 'business or worldly pleasures' in the Urbanna neighborhood.

"Any woman can dress in ten minutes if given an hour to fix her hair," says the Clifton Forge Review. Is that meant as an argument for the hair that isn't hers?

Editor Pendleton, of the Marion American, who has been studying the complex situation in the Land of the Aztecs from his column in the Smyth County, observes: "The Mexican situation is worse than it was a year ago. Instead of one revolution, there are now three and Villa against Huerta, there are now three or more against the rule of Villa who has come into possession of the seat of government at the City of Mexico." But, after all, what's a revolution more or less between liberators in Mexico?

Says the Clifton Forge Review: "The Newport News Press seems to remark that Clifton Forge does not stand alone as to its name, as there is only one Newport News in the country, the same as there is one Clifton Forge, Shake, brother! We are glad to know you are in such good company!" That puts it up to the Press to explain its recently launched movement to swap so distinguished a name for "City of Hampton Roads." Whose shake is it?

"We don't know whether Georgia needs different judges or not, but we do know that she needs a different brand of justice," the Petersburg Index-Appeal says, thus leaving it to Georgia to judge her justice for herself.

War note from the Newport News Times-Herald: "The weather man reports continued showers of bullets along the Mexican border." St. St. Seniors, and a rain of shrapnel with the thunder of artillery in the storming of Pulquecul. "Hail! Hail! the Gang's All Here!"

Says the Clinch Valley News, of Tazewell: "Something was said in last issue of this paper about the sidewalk in front of Mrs. O'Keefe's property, and this side. As a matter of fact, there is no sidewalk there." In that event there isn't a place for either side to stand a leg of argument upon.

Current Editorial Comment

Business Needs a Rest
When we reflect that the present Congress has been in almost continuous session from the beginning of its life, it is not difficult to understand that business needs a breathing spell.

Many important enactments have been placed on the statute books, and these, for the most part, affect business vitally. So, in view of the additional strain that the country must now endure as a result of war, it will be better to permit business to adjust itself to the new legislation than to continue the development of policies that may result in prolonging uncertainty. The presence of an all-wise, unexcused number of idle men throughout the country creates a condition that is peculiarly distressing and perplexing. That the war, for which this country is in no way to blame, is responsible for the greater part of this unemployment is true, but to proceed in the direction of economic experimentation now would necessarily accentuate our industrial difficulties. A legislative rest at Washington will help much, and it will be time enough a year hence to resume the program of constructive effort that has marked the course of the administration thus far.—Houston Post.

Saving Money for the Navy.
Secretary Daniels keeps on saving money for the government. He has forced competition, and where there was no actual competition he has forced competitive prices on ship construction, armor and projectiles. He has just awarded contracts for six torpedo-boat destroyers at a saving of over \$1,000,000. The appropriation sufficient to build the seventh destroyer Congress only authorized six. But, while the

appropriation limited the cost to \$225,000 each, Mr. Daniels has bids for the six at an average of \$770,000. The Cramp yard gets one, and one will be built by the government at the Mare Island yard, whose estimate was only \$420,000, but the navy yards have no overhead charges or profits to cover. They have not generally succeeded in doing work cheaper than private contractors, and the Mare Island yard may not, but it will get the building of one vessel on the estimate, and this will be the first torpedo-boat destroyer built in a navy yard.—Philadelphia Record.

War News Fifty Years Ago

(From the Richmond Dispatch, Dec. 16, 1864.)

All of the fighters, both Confederate and Federal, seem to have caught on to the Christmas idea, and without any flag of truce or other peace ornaments there seems to be a general private agreement that in the holiday season there shall be no fighting to hurt.

All about the lines, both in front of Petersburg and Richmond, there was quiet yesterday and last night. There seems to be an agreement of some kind that there shall be no more heavy fighting until after the so-called holidays, just which side the suggestion and which side agreed to it, does not appear. It is the private soldiers along both lines seem to have agreed to it, and that ends it.

It is understood that the whole force of the enemy from Fort Harrison to the James River now consists of negro troops, with the exception of two companies of white men who are expected to do the working of the cannon and other artillery from Fort Harrison. Well, all right, the negroes can be knocked out in great order.

The information that comes from Southwest Virginia is to the effect that the enemy did not pause at all after overrunning Bristol, but pushed on through Abingdon, and last night reached Glade Springs, eighteen miles this side of Abingdon, the nearest point on the railway line to Saltville, which seems to be the goal of this Yankee expedition.

At Glade Springs yesterday the Yankees captured an engine and several flat cars. They quickly manned these cars with men of their own and rushed along the road, the first being to burn the bridge over the Holston River and thus break the road to prevent the Confederates from moving supplies. A small company of Confederates met this expedition, captured two of the engines and all of the cars, made prisoners of the Yanks in charge and again opened the way to the South. How low it will remain open remains to be seen.

The long-delayed report of General Hood has come at last. The report is very brief and rather pointless, to say the least. In the report General Hood claims that he has done some big things, and that he is now within six miles of Nashville with bright prospects of getting there in a few days. The real news end of the generally reported story follows: "We have to lament the loss of many gallant officers and brave men. Major-General Pat Cleburne, Brigadier-General John Williams, and several other officers and men were killed. Among those more or less seriously wounded were Major-General John Brown and Brigadier-General Carter, Manigault, Quarles, Cockrell and Scott. Brigadier-General Gordon was captured and killed." I do not know.

The latest report is to the effect that Hood's army is within a very few miles of Nashville, and in spite of the desperately cold weather, seems to be investing the capital city of Tennessee.

In the Confederate States Senate yesterday Dr. Manigault, of the Episcopal Church, led the eloquent prayer for independence, and the House Rev. J. B. Jeter, of the Baptist Church, did likewise.

The reports that come to us from New York exchanges show that gold is now selling in New York at 237, a decrease of 4 cents within the last month.

Northern papers tell us that Hood has divided his army, sending a part of his forces into Kentucky. The thing is ridiculous.

The Voice of the People

Mad and the Near-Side Stop.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—I heartily commend the letter from Mr. Kennedy in your issue of to-day as regards the near-by stopping of the street cars. It is evident that the member of the Administrative Board or officer of the street railway company has to get on or off the cars on an unpaved street.

As on Floyd Avenue, one of the most used thoroughfares of the West End, and I find it impossible to get on or off the cars in bad weather, owing to the horrible condition of this street. Yesterday I made two attempts to board a car, but was compelled to walk six blocks to Robinson Street.

As above stated, Floyd Avenue is one of the most used thoroughfares of the West End, and if ever a shovel and broom has been used on it, it is beyond the ken of any one living thereon. In summer we have dust from an inch to three inches deep, and in winter mud impassable, and Richmond is being citizens for uncleanness! Where the justice? I would suggest to the railway to give us cars opening front and rear, and then we could get on and off at crossing.

T. E. O'KEEFE.
Richmond, December 5, 1914.

"Observer" of Same Opinion Still.

To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
Sir,—According to the adage "When a shot, fired into a crowd, is followed by an outcry, some one is struck," and the repeated responses to "Observer" letters in The Times-Dispatch are an encouraging proof that they have reached the mark. Respect for newspaper space prevents an invariable reply, but she answers them mentally and, while silent, is unconvinced. A still more gratifying experience is that of having them quoted to her by strangers in support in antisuffrage principles.

In the last of these letters she was unwittingly guilty of the impropriety of a suggestion to the leader in Virginia of "the great reform," but since it has been graciously received, she urges its adoption as a speedy method (should it be unaccompanied by intimidation) of partial acquiescing herself with the breadth and strength of the opposition in Richmond to woman's suffrage. She cannot withdraw her statement that this method (with intimidation) has already been tried. It rests upon too authoritative a basis for that; but she can understand that the present of the suffrage league, while indirectly responsible for the tactics of her subordinates, is not always aware of them.

If she could only see, what is so clear to antisuffragists, that this movement, for which she stands sponsor, is opposed to the God's unalterable will, as expressed both in the Old and New Testaments, and interpreted by the law, which recognizes the man as the head of the family, and by the church, now nearly 2,000 years, which exists from the promise of obedience, she would abandon this worse than useless campaign and turn her energies into those channels cut for women by her Maker.

OBERVER.
Richmond, December 14, 1914.

The Bright Side of Life

Her Fault.
"Yes, I tried the experiment of an office girl, instead of an office boy. She didn't smoke or drink, but she failed to please the office force."

"Why was that?"

"She could never learn to go out and get the correct score."—Kansas City Journal.

Play Ball.

Teacher—If a batted ball travels twenty-eight and one-half feet in a second, how far will it go in three and one-half seconds?

Boy—It depends on the outfielders, ma'am.—Puck.

The Latest Study.

In a Philadelphia family recently the engagement of a daughter was announced. A friend calling was met at the door by the colored maid, who announced:

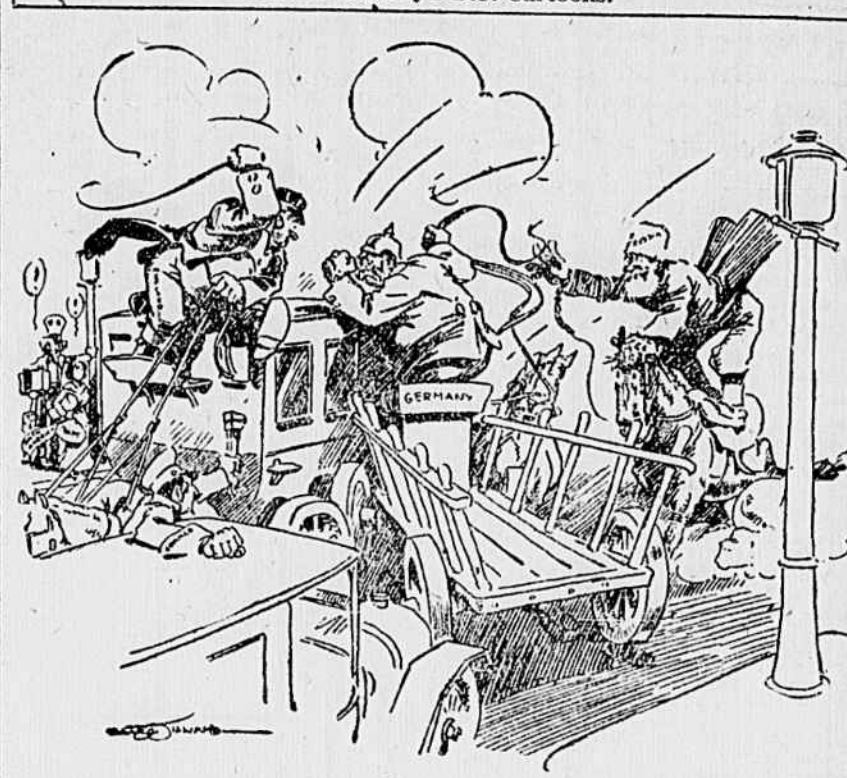
"No, Miss Alice ain't at home dis afternoon—she's gone down to de class."

"What class?" inquired the visitor.

"You know, Miss Alice is gwine to be m'ried in de fall," explained the maid, "an' she's takin' a course in domestic science."—Life.

NEEDED—TRAFFIC REGULATION

One of the Day's Best Cartoons.



—From the Indianapolis News.

CHRISTMAS IN THE NAVY

Nowhere in all the world is the "spirit of Christmas" entered into more wholeheartedly than on board the ships of the United States Navy, writes Rear-Admiral Samuel McGowan, in Number 6, Mack's National Monthly.

Observance of this chief of all national holidays varies, of course, in form with the location of the fleet at the time.

Into each of the continental "home ports" (headquarters) of the fleet, individual vessels) the big gray monsters come dropping in by twos and threes till, in New York and Philadelphia and Norfolk and Frisco, it looks almost like a navy review. According to long-established custom, they are there to give the boys in blue a run on the beach "liberty," as they call it in the service, and every man jack who is not actually under orders of punishment is allowed and encouraged to take his look at the bright lights—go home on leave or uptown for fun or anything else he likes as long as his money lasts, but a very strict rule in any event. This custom applies not alone to the enlisted men, but to the officers as well; and, when Christmas is in the air, in a home port, there are not likely to be many more persons on board any man-of-war than the regulations call for in the minimum.

The few "shipkeepers" cannot, under such circumstances, make a very successful effort toward merriment, but what they lack in numbers they invariably make up in other ways, one of these being the complete satisfaction of the inner man. There are turkeys and fruit cakes galore for the men as well as the officers; and in a quiet way all hands make the best of it, even though they are not lucky enough to go home.

Musthards Adorned With Green.
In accordance with immemorial usage, the musthards are decorated with green, with a touch of color about the decks; whereas the individual decorations of tables forward is often elaborate, if not indeed pretentious.

At that, however, Christmas is almost a blank in home ports because of the number of authorized absentees. Aboard and at sea, though, it is almost a different matter. The soul on board from the usually sedate deck of the fleet and the more or less unapproachable first lieutenant down to "Jimmy" and the ship's cook and the mess steward, all are constituted members of a committee of one to see the thing through in "old navy" fashion; and even King Neptune, when he comes on board on "crossing the line" to doze every layman and landman who has a formidable rival in the "spirit of Christmas."

It matters not much whether the ship be anchored off Vera Cruz or plowing through the Pacific Ocean, moored head and stern in the Grand Canal or bouncing about in "the roaring forties" of Australian waters, the distance from home and friends renders it incumbent on all to do the best they can to make at least a brave try for "Merry Christmas."

And so, though one another may

WAR AND CHRISTIAN DUTY

Why is it the "divine mission" of the Germans (as they see it) to conquer all their enemies and thus to bring "lasting peace" to the world, and with that peace German Kultur?

These questions are answered in an article headed "War Spirit and Christian Religion," written for the Deutsche Tageszeitung by one of Berlin's leading clergymen, whose name is withheld by the paper. The Tageszeitung, having for its motto "For Kaiser and Empire, for Everything German, for German Work in City and Country," is one of the staunchest supporters of the Kaiser and his government. Since the war began few papers have exerted as much influence upon the public as this organ. The article in question follows:

"Again and again we read that warlike spirit, warlike enthusiasm and warfare in general are absolutely inconsistent with the spirit and with the teachings of Christianity. This view is superficial. He who has a deeper comprehension of things must arrive at a different conclusion.

"According to the Christian viewpoint, history is not the work of accident and chance, nor is it the work of an individual human being or of impersonal development, but it is guided by Him who not only watches over the fates of individuals, but who also shapes the destinies of nations.

"For those who believe this, even war is the work of God, without whose will and consent nothing happens. What He intends, how the war can be brought into the world, He cannot clearly realize, we can only guess.

"It would be arrogant for us to boast that we can fully understand the plans of the Master of the World. Yet we have well to mark, as the Bible said, dimly hear God's step in the history of the world. Thus we could guess in these days why God led the German people into the test of this war.

"A large proportion of our nation had fallen prey to perverse softness of the brain and senses, to ultra epicurean craving for enjoyment and to selfishness and self-sufficiency. A thorough clarification was necessary.

"This thought, that an evolution had to come, was expressed even in those quarters where men had forgotten to figure with the Shaper of Destinies.

now and then stifle a sigh for loved ones far away, the hopes alive and well in the land of liberty, but for all he knows even now passed on to the regions of rest, the celebration is invariably carried out with the greatest possible zeal and ardor.

Drilling Drills All Suspended.

Routine drills are entirely suspended; and, except for cleaning and cleanliness in the navy being deemed not only akin to, but actually alongside of and running neck-and-neck with cleanliness itself, not a lick of avoidable work is allowed to be done by anybody.

"All hands" are called, to be sure, on schedule time, but many more men than usual are allowed to "shelter" and, after the tiniest minimum of tidying up, preparations for the day's festivities are gotten under way.

There is a varied athletic program that begins in the forenoon and after an hour or so of dinner at midday, continues well along toward sunset. Sailors are taught to be thorough. So they go at their potato races and pie-eating contests and marksmanship and jumping contests with the same fervor that they show when trying for a thirteen-hundred gun record or stamper's race. A Christmas revolution is called for, not a lack of interest. That can be depended on. And when mess call is sounded, they are tired enough to stop skylarking and hungry enough to do full justice to the traditional dinner, which, in these latter days of supply ships and cold storage, is just as ample and as tempting in the middle of the Mediterranean or in the Indian Ocean as it would be on the traditional shore.

Toward sunset the various contests have been completed or not unusually called to a halt on account of darkness as the baseless people say, and after an early supper, a stage is rigged up on the quarter deck and the crowning event of the entire celebration is on. Sometimes it is a traditional song and other time a vaudeville performance, but without exception there is plenty of music and near-music, and no such barrier as could be complete without the inevitable and inevitable cake walk. Some of the improvised costumes are fearfully and wonderfully made. But they are striking, and for the most part, very grotesque, while the prouetting and gyrating of the cakewalkers themselves are well worth seeing. The program is a long one, but it never lasts for a moment—being an American sailor's cake walk as thorough at play as they are while at work.

Lull Always After Dinner.
For a while there is a lull in the active proceedings after dinner. Even men "who go down to the sea in ships" need a little undisturbed rest after doing justice to soup and vegetable and pork and beef and turkey and fruit and pie and such things; but 3 o'clock, at the very outside, finds them wide awake again—boxing and climbing and running and playing around generally as free as a parcel of children.